

*In Loving Memory*

*of*

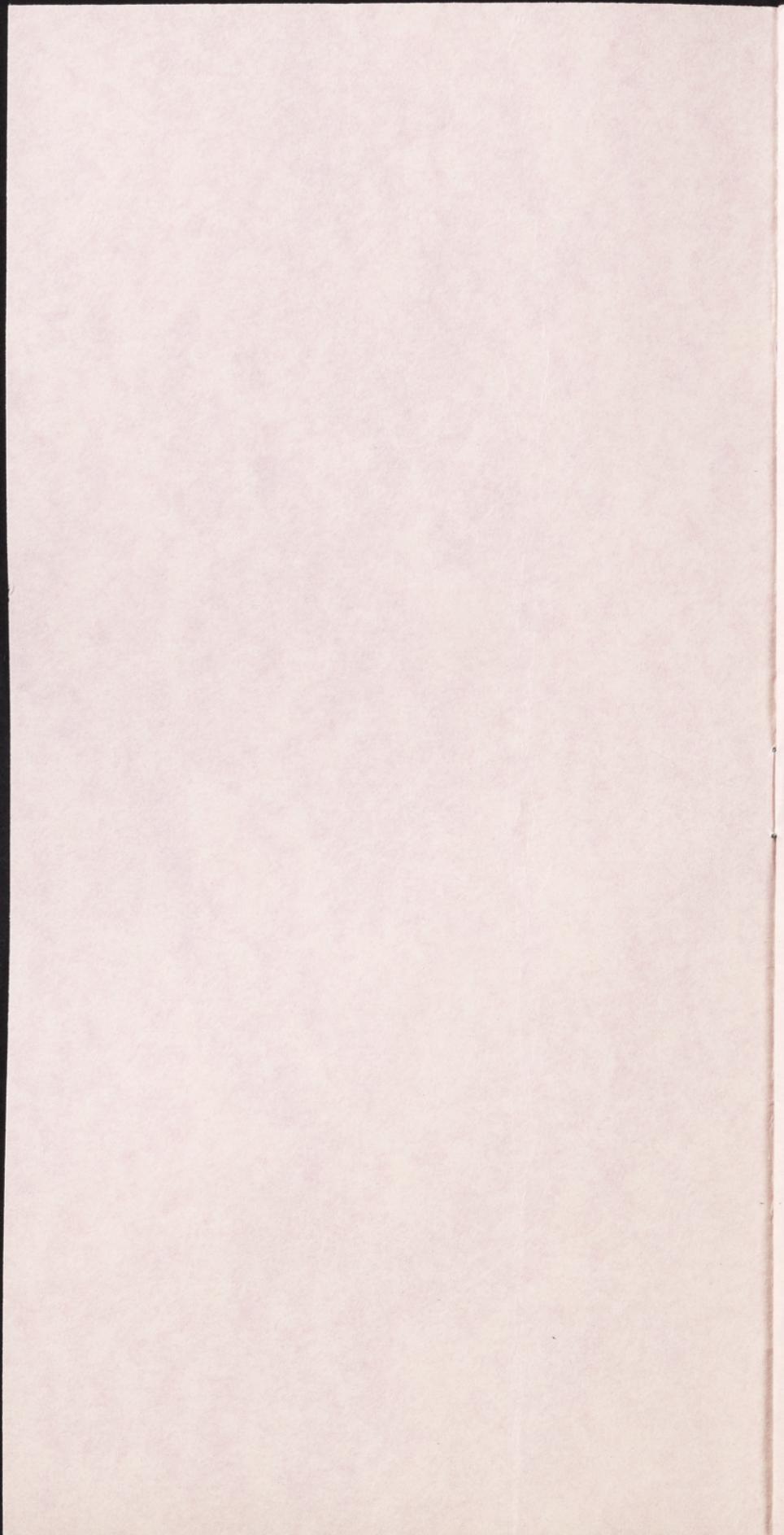


Rose Marie Thompson-Smith

**R O S E   M A R I E   T H O M P S O N   S M I T H**

**A C T I V E   P A L L B E A R E R S  
O R D E R   O F   S E R V I C E**

**O B I T U A R Y**

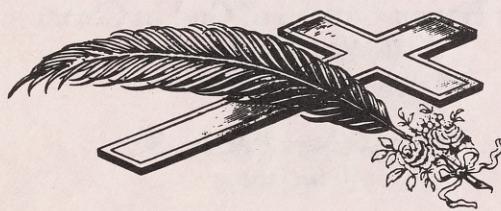
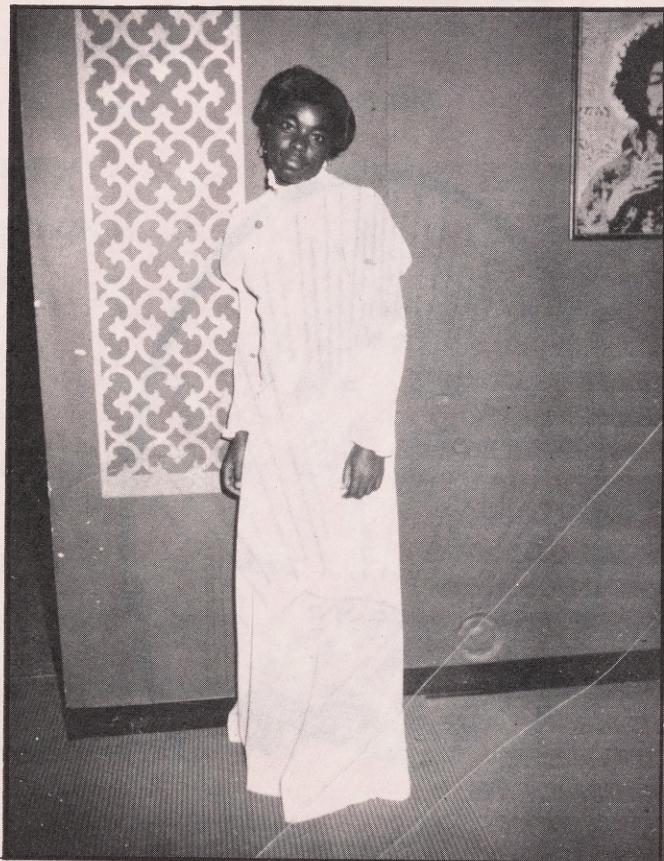


# O B I T U A R Y

A C T I V E P A L L B E A R E R S

O R D E R O F S E R V I C E

R O S E M A R I E T H O M P S O N S M I T H



**CELEBRATING THE LIFE**

**Of**

**1954 — 1992**



**Thursday, August 13, 1992  
1:00 P.M.**

**New Haven Church of God in Christ  
7426 West 75th Street  
Los Angeles, California 90003**

**Elder Robert Peters, Sr.  
Officiant**

## ORDER OF SERVICE

ORGAN PRELUDE

PROCESSIONAL

SCRIPTURE ..... George Powell

SELECTION ..... New Haven COGIC

PRAYER ..... Pastor Jiles Fergins

SOLO ..... Sis. Bartley

POEM ..... La Quita Hunter

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS, CARDS,  
TELEGRAMS, Etc. ..... Cynthia Punch

SELECTION—"I'm Available" ..... Nicole, Temika, Myeko

OBITUARY ..... Diane Thompson/Barbara Powell

SOLO—"When I See Jesus Amen" ..... Carroll Thompson

REMARKS (Open 3 minutes)

EULOGY ..... Elder Robert Peters, Sr.

PARTING VIEW—"When We All Get To Heaven"

RECESSIONAL—"Soon and Very Soon"

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## INTERMENT

Rose Hills Memorial Park  
Whittier, California

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### *Only God Knows Why*

*God saw Rose Marie getting weary  
So, He did what He knew best  
He came and stood beside her  
And whispered, "Come and Rest."  
Mother you bade no one farewell  
Not even a good-bye  
You were gone before we knew it  
And only God knows why.  
The weary hours, the days of pain  
The sleepless nights are passed.  
The ever-patient worn out frame  
Has found sweet rest at last.  
Sleep on Rose Marie  
And take your rest.  
We all loved you, but God loved you best.*



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**Active Pallbearers**

**CHARLEY JONES**

**TRACY GREEN**

**KIRK SIMMONS**

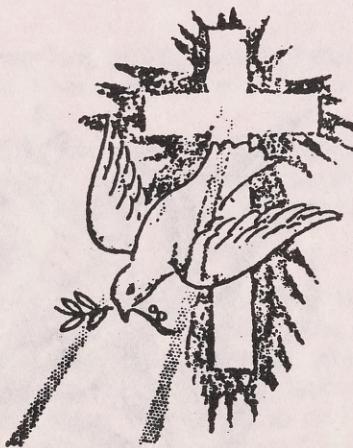
**KELVIN WILLIAMS**

**RONELL RIVERS**

**BILLY HERRING**

**Honorary Pallbearers**

**Jerome Smith - Dejon Smith - Kenneth Haynes - Reginald Hardy**



*Solomon's Mortuary*

10625 So. Broadway, Los Angeles, Calif. 90003

(213) 757-1754

## TRIBUTE

Thanks for joining us in the homegoing of our beloved Rose Marie. She was a mother, a grandmother, a daughter, a sister, a aunt, a niece and a friend of whom, we her family, loved and cherished dearly.

When you left us Mommy, parts of our hearts left with you. But in return you left us with precious memories that we will cherish and carry with us throughout our lives. You were the greatest Mom that we could have asked for. We know you loved us dearly, you knew what it took to make each one of us feel loved and special. You taught us patience, trust and you gave us understanding and support. You were so kind, and lovable, we will always miss you. But with God's help we will try to be the kind of children that you wanted us to be. So you sleep in peace Mommy, and we will meet you there.

— With Love. Your Children



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## OBITUARY

A beautiful full life was abruptly ended Saturday, August 8, 1992 at 4:30 p.m. when Rose Marie Thompson-Smith was called by God to her permanent home.

Life on earth began for Rose Marie on November 4, 1954, when she was born to Inez and Henry R. Thompson of Houston, Texas, in a family of four daughters. Rose was the second oldest daughter.

Rose attended Brocks Elementary, in Houston, Texas. The family moved to Los Angeles, CA in August 1966. She attended South Park Elementary, John Muir, Jr. High, Bethune Jr. High, and John C. Fremont High School.

Rose met and married Robert Smith and to this union six children were born — four sons and two daughters.

She accepted Jesus Christ as her personal Saviour at an early age, under the leadership of Elder W.L. Newton (who preceded her in death).

Rose started working at USC Medical Center, General Hospital in April of 1987 until her health started failing her.

Rose attended service regularly. She enjoyed visiting and praying with others. She was a kind, lovable, always smiling and friendly towards everyone. She was an optimistic person who saw positive traits in others.

She leaves to cherish her memory: husband, Robert Smith; two daughters, Keisha and Myeko Smith; four sons, Jerome, Dejon, Christopher and DeAndre Smith; one granddaughter, LaShannay James; mother, Inez Thompson of Los Angeles; father, Henry Thompson of Houston, TX; three sisters, Vivian, Diane and Carroll Thompson of Los Angeles; one great aunt, Eva Jackson; four aunts, Gladys Dupree and Clara Williams of Los Angeles, Bertha Wiltz of Houston, TX and Juanita Thompson of Houston, TX; one uncle, George Thompson of Houston, TX; two brothers-in-law, Eugene Thomas and Kirk Simmons of Los Angeles; four nephews and four nieces and one great nephew; three godsisters, Barbara Powell, Nellie Clemons and Lynn Rice and a host of other relatives and friends.



## To Those I Love and Those Who Love Me

When I am gone, release me, let me go  
I have so many things to see and do.  
You mustn't tie yourself to me with tears,  
Be happy that we had so many years.

I gave you my love. You can only guess,  
How much you gave to me in happiness.  
I thank you for the love each of you has shown,  
But now it's time I traveled on alone.

So grieve awhile for me, if grieve you must  
Then let your grief be comforted by trust.  
It's only for awhile that we must part  
So keep the memories within your heart.

I won't be far away, for life goes on  
So if you need me, call and I will come  
Though you can't see or touch me, I'll be near,  
And if you listen with your heart, you'll hear  
All of my love around you soft and clear.  
And then, when you must come this way alone,  
I'll greet you with a smile, and say  
"Welcome Home"

